

New York Tribune.

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INCONVENIENT CONTRASTS.

That is of course an appalling exhibition which Governor Wilson's supporters are making in their Chamber of Horrors of the contrast between the prices of certain things in England and in America. "The price comparison," declares Mr. Elkus, "is instructive because it shows the difference between the 'high tariff' and the 'low tariff' simply means extortion—'at the price to the American consumer'—all along the line." With all due deference and humility, however, it may be submitted that the exhibition would be more complete if it included, along with mousetraps, witch hazel soap, glass gloves and other necessities of life, that commodity which is after all the most important and universal in the world, to wit, human labor.

Here is a portentous table of contrasts, which shows that a mousetrap in London costs only two cents while in New York it costs three. But while we are shuddering at such hideous tariff extortion, why not have a reminder that the mason, whose wife may want the mousetrap in her kitchen, gets in London only 21 cents an hour, while in New York he gets 60 cents? It is indeed instructive to gaze upon a hammer which costs 50 cents in London and 60 cents in New York. But what shall we say about the carpenter who wields the hammer, and who gets only 21 cents an hour in London against 60 cents in New York? A man's suit of clothes costs only \$52 in London and \$12 in New York. But how about the bricklayer who wears it, and who gets only 21 cents an hour in London, against 60 cents in New York? Breakfast food of some kinds may cost only 12 cents in London and be laden with the extortionate cost of 15 cents in New York; but the blacksmith who eats it gets only 18 cents an hour in London, while in New York he gets 38 cents. It is distressing, of course, to think that while we could get cold cream in London for 4 cents we have to spend 10 cents for it in New York; but, then, the poor plasterer who purchases it may console himself with the knowledge that he would get only 22 cents an hour in London, while he gets 68 cents here. While we are showing off the cheapness of gloves and perfumes and split bamboo fishrods in London, why not complete the exhibit and inform this public that in London the pay of policemen ranges from \$6.75 to \$10.60 a week, and that the average wages of railroad engineers, conductors and guards in England are \$6.50, in Scotland \$5.84 and in Ireland \$5 a week? While we are comparing or contrasting prices, let us contrast the price of labor as well as of other things. And if the cost of living is taken into account, let us not omit such items as this, that while the average man in England can afford, or at least consume, only 119 pounds of meat in a year, his American cousin gets 187 pounds.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE.

Of course it is an "outrage" that the Bull Moose is not to have the last column on the official ballot, next the blank space! For that matter, it ought to have had the first, so that the rule of the people might be enforced with the least trouble to the people. But as a boss-made law happens to give the first column to the Democrats, the party in power in the state, the Bull Moose wanted the right of the line. But the Socialist Labor party wickedly and feloniously filed its nominations subsequent to the filing of the Bull Moose's, and the Secretary of State persists in following his established rule of putting the independent candidates in chronological order of filing after the regular parties. That seems to be a logical and impartial arrangement, but he ought to know that law and custom are wrong when they interfere with the rule of the people. Who are the Socialist Labor folks, that they should presume to stand in the way of Bull Moose desires?

Yet the Progressives ought to be above jockeying for a place on the ballot where it would be easier for the ignorant or careless voter to put a mark under their emblem. They are advocates of ballot reform. They would abolish the party column and mix the candidates all up with their opponents under the names of the offices to be filled, and leave the voter to pick out his favorites one by one. They commend that plan in their platform. If that is good for other folks, why should they seek the factitious advantage of an "end seat" on the ballot? It cannot be that their appeal is to ignorance and that the hosts of Armageddon are so stupid or so indifferent that they will go wrong if their voting instructions are not of the sim-

plest—in words of one syllable, so to speak! Is "next to the last column" too complicated as a direction? Must it be "last column" if they are not to go astray? Or was the plan to get for the Bull Moose a large number of votes not intended for it, but marked at random at the end of the ballot? That plan would be quite in harmony with the course of the Progressives in the West, who have there sought to arrange the ballot so that Republicans would be fooled or forced into voting their ticket.

"ASTOUNDED."

Ex-Judge Parker says that he was "astounded" to learn that Mr. Thomas F. Ryan had contributed \$450,000 to the expenses of the Parker-Davis campaign. Though the beneficiary of that generous gift, Mr. Parker never had an opportunity to record it on his tablets of gratitude. Its magnitude overwhelms him now, and he will make a belated entry of thanksgiving and appreciation. The incident only shows how little a Presidential candidate may know of the secrets of his own canvass. It is the familiar story of a great man marooned in his own household.

Mr. Parker professed to know a great deal in 1904 about the campaign contributions being made to the treasury of his chief rival. He got out on the stump and talked about them, saying a good deal more than he could substantiate when called to account by Colonel Roosevelt. He has since explained that a friend of his in Wall Street told him about the funds being raised there for the use of the Republican National Committee. How did it happen that that trusted observer failed to note and report the activities of prominent Wall Street personalities who were pouring money into the Democratic committee's treasury? Mr. Parker's scout service was exceedingly remiss in not furnishing him with information about the receipts of his own agents. His position as a thrower of stones would be more tenable to-day if he had only discovered what kind of a glass house he was himself living in.

It certainly is astonishing that Mr. Ryan's proclivity for contributing was not more of an open secret in Democratic councils. If Mr. Parker was "astounded" by the announcement of a gift of \$450,000 in 1904 merely to keep the national campaign from collapsing the Champ Clark managers must have been equally "astounded" when told by Mr. Ryan himself of his willingness to contribute to the Speaker's pre-convention campaign fund. There is no evidence that they fought shy of Mr. Ryan's assistance. A fatal ignorance of the latter's habits and friendly temperament must alone have stood between the impoverished Clark treasury and a Ryan certificate of deposit. They failed to smite the freely gushing rock, and now they are probably also agast at their own inaptitude and lack of touch with vital realities. With how little knowledge some statesmen manage to do business in the world of politics!

FORTUNATE.

What a blessed thing it is that Senator Penrose did not respond favorably to the overtures to join the third term movement last January! If he had, the world might have missed one of its most touching examples of altruism. Mr. Nugent, who was working for Mr. Roosevelt before Mr. Roosevelt discovered he was a candidate, tells the Clapp committee that he was invited on January 3 by the colonel to visit him in New York, that being about six weeks before "the seven Governors" met in Chicago, and that Mr. Roosevelt sent him to consult with Mr. Richard Quay, who in turn brought him in contact with William L. Ward. Out of these conferences came the decision to seek the philanthropic aid of Mr. William Flinn for the purification of politics. One of Mr. Flinn's methods of purifying politics was to eliminate from the management of affairs Mr. Nugent, who now says: "I felt that if Penrose had gone 'along with the Roosevelt people' a 'man by the name of William Flinn' would never have been heard of."

This is probably true, for it is clear that a movement in which Mr. Penrose had a part would never have appealed to a man with such a delicate sense of honor as Mr. Flinn. If Mr. Penrose, after thinking Mr. Ward's invitation over for the ten days allowed him, had helped to let the people rule, doubtless Mr. Flinn, in order to keep himself unspotted from the world, would have been forced to remain inactive. Thus he could not have become, with Mr. Perkins, one of the underwriters of the revolution which Governor Johnson predicts, but would have been forced to let his children grow up in an unreformed old world. His \$144,000 would never have gone to raise a monument to his devotion. He would not have had a place among the "angels."

THE WAR.

News of the Balkan war must be received with judicious allowance for errors and exaggeration, of which we now know that some have already appeared. But even then we must conclude that the initial advantages are on the side of the allied assailants and that the defenders of the Turkish Empire have suffered considerable loss. Armies of all four powers have invaded Turkey and captured certain places, and we must admit light and air freedom into the whole process of our industrial life, and it is with that object that the Democrats will approach the revision of the tariff. Their desire is not to check, but to aid, not to embarrass, but to quicken.

That is just the policy of every honest believer in the economic efficacy of protection. What Mr. Wilson said could have been said by Garfield, or McKinley or Taft—by any one who understands the true purpose of protection and wants to see the system do its work in the most satisfactory manner. Monopoly, or any approach to monopoly, defeats the primary aim of protection, which is to create a healthy competition behind the tariff wall. If no such competition results the rational protectionist would be the first to remove the wall; so there is nothing in Governor Wilson's argument which would not be endorsed by any competent protectionist authority. But how far this mild profession of a desire to improve the protective system is from the ruthless Chamber of Horrors denunciation of all protection as not only profitless but as positively injurious! Orator Puff is eager to catch them coming and going. He is willing to be a wolf with the ravening anti-tariff wolves of Union Square, but out in Pittsburgh he puts on a

suit of up-to-date sheep's clothing. Until Election Day he will hunt with the wolves and run with the sheep. After that—but after that always takes care of itself with note-of-hand makers of the Orator Puff variety.

Now will any three-year-old charges leap to light against police witnesses who testified for Becker?

Mr. Ryan makes them all look like "pikers."

Mr. Sulzer told the people of Pittsburgh that he was a heart and soul conservationist long before Gifford Pinchot was ever heard of. He forgot to tell them that he was also a champion of Civil Service reform long before George William Curtis got interested in it.

The negro can plead before the United States Supreme Court even if he cannot be a Southern delegate in a Progressive convention. But everybody knows the Supreme Court is reactionary and a bar to social justice.

The big whitewood or tulip tree at Inwood, which is reckoned to be more than two centuries old, amply deserves the attention which will be paid to it to-day as a fine specimen of one of the noblest races of our native forest trees. The whitewood has not received the artistic and literary recognition that has been given to the oak, the elm, the pine, the birch and other trees, though Bryant sang or chanted of it and Poe immortalized it in his best known tale. But for simple beauty, for the service of grateful shade, and for the practical utility of lumber, it has few superiors in all the aristocracy of the forest.

The interesting statement is made that in the local customs service some of the salaries have been cut "approximately 100 per cent." Sure that none have been cut more than 100 per cent?

The United States has twice exercised a sort of moral supervision over Panamanian elections, with happy results. Now it is intimated that Nicaragua and Cuba may want it to do the same for them; in which case we might expect to find others also asking it. But really the United States ought not to be expected to serve as judge of elections in ordinary to all its neighbors.

McCombs Wires His Optimism.—Evening Sun headline.

Like champagne, its cork has to be fastened down to avoid an explosion.

It is to be hoped that the economical Governor Dix's \$47 sheets are at least long enough to be tucked in well at the foot and turned over at the head. Better to have paid \$49.99 apiece for them than to have them skimpy!

There is a somewhat glib suggestion to the announcement that the Pomaks of Rhodope have taken the field as irregular adjuncts to the Turkish army. Those truculent and fanatical mountaineers are Bulgarians in race and speech, but Moslems in religion. Indeed, they are of purer blood than the Christian Bulgarians, since their adoption of Mahometanism protected them in past centuries from the more or less forcible intermixture of Ottoman blood which their kinsmen suffered. But they have the fanatical zeal which often characterizes apostates, and their hatred of the Christian Bulgarians is positively ferocious. It was chiefly they who committed the "Bulgarian atrocities" which led to the war of 1877, and if they let themselves loose in guerrilla warfare at this time we may expect to hear some unpleasant tidings from the Turkish-Bulgarian borderland.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

THEY'LL FIND HIM OUT. A man once went to Princeton. They thought him wondrous wise. But after he had stayed a while there came a sad surprise—

For without doubt They found him out.

This same man went to Trenton. Him they all admired. Until they saw his strange mistakes And then they felt quite tired.

For without doubt They found him out. And now he marches on ahead, To Washington he goes; And see the poor things how they smile Till he treads upon their toes.

For without doubt They'll find him out. ANNE H. KISSAM.

"Why are you looking so virtuous and high minded lately?" "I've decided to cut out the musical comedy for one week and attend that performance of Shakespeare I see billed."

"Did you ever hear of the village Obersalzbrunn in Germany?" writes a correspondent from Dresden to "Die Buhne." "Probably not. Gerhart Hauptmann was born there, but even that fact could not have made the name of the place well known. It rested with the little local government to bring the name of the place to notice and now it will always be remembered. When Hauptmann celebrated his fiftieth birthday some of the citizens wanted the village to present to its distinguished son a birthday gift. But the proposition, although it involved a ridiculous small sum, was voted down and Obersalzbrunn has become famous. What the Coblenz Voigt did for Kopenick the thrifty village fathers did for Hauptmann's home."

He—never dispute with an old man. She—How about an old woman? He—Oh, I never dispute with a woman of any age.—Boston Transcript.

Under the headline "A Criminal Rescuer," the "Berliner Tageblatt" tells this story: "A man who had probably become weary of the battle of life endeavored to end it all by hanging himself. He chose for the scene of his exit a forest, and had succeeded in suspending himself by the neck when a youth passing that way came upon the gruesome scene. He cut the man down, who in falling injured his head. Next day the youth was arrested for causing bodily injury to the would-be suicide, and in defence could say only that he did not usually carry a cushion on which hanging men could drop. He promised never again to interfere in similar cases and was discharged."

"Tain't de time he loses goin' flashin'!" said Uncle Eben, "dat counts up as much as de time he was tellin' about it afterward."—Washington Star.

The young man was just up from Alabama, and was spending a few days seeing New York. Being an observant per-

son, he glanced up to look at the trolley wire as a 29th street car passed him. There was no trolley wire. From the sidewalk he could see no cable, so he stepped out into the street and examined the tracks. His search was vain. He stood and waited for another car to pass, but his scrutiny failed to discover the secret, so he went a block further down the street and surveyed the air and the tracks again. Then he gave it up and walked off sadly, shaking his head with the expression of one who is saying, "I've got 'em again!" New Yorkers know that the 28th and 29th street lines are operated by storage batteries, one of Mr. Edison's latest achievements.

Fond Mother (who has allowed a whole week of the new term to elapse before running down to see her boy)—And how has my darling been getting on?

Master—Very well, very well. Suffering a little from nostalgia perhaps.

Fond Mother—Nostalgia? And the dentist assured me he wouldn't have any more trouble with it!—Dundee Advertiser.

DISSIPATING TECHNICALITIES.

Mr. Allen Elucidates Some of Age Rating Tangles of Schools.

To the Editor of the Tribune. Sir: Will you permit a comment on your editorial of this morning, headed "Age Rating in Schools?"

Instead of being too technical for public understanding, this over age matter is one of the plainest of all school questions. No subject on which the school inquiry will report is less technical. If the public cannot think this out, it will be helpless with other reports. And unless the public does think it out, there is little chance of help for our school children, for the school officials have been told the facts over and over again for years.

First—Take first the purpose of over age figures. The school officials say it is to compare New York with other cities, and to show whether New York is better this year than last. Mr. Bachman says the chief purpose is to locate the children who are in need of special attention, whether because of previous failures or late entrance, etc. Is this issue, so squarely raised, too technical for any reader of the Tribune?

Second—Mr. Bachman says that all, not a part, of over age children should be included in the count, i. e., that 23,000 children in special class for over age children should not be excluded, and that tens of thousands who drop out before the last day of school should not be excluded. Is this too technical for any Tribune reader?

Third—Ages and grades should be taken of the same day, and not ages for year preceding and grades for next year, as New York had done. This is another very non-technical proposal of Mr. Bachman's. Does any Tribune reader disagree?

Fourth—Where promotions are made twice a year, over age figures should give facts for half years and not for whole years, thereby catching half year failures. Surely this is not too technical.

Fifth—In order to find the child who needs special attention in time to help him get it, over age figures should be taken at the beginning of the year, not on the last day of school. Does any Tribune reader disagree?

Sixth—If New York uses a fifteen-year upper limit as its measure, it should stick to that measure, and not depart from it by including any child in his fifteenth year. It surely is not over technical to say that whatever method is used should be consistently used. Mr. Bachman shows positively that such has not been done in New York.

May I give an illustration? Five boys were in school in 1911, the last year noted by the school inquiry report. One aged fifteen, June 30, graduated; one aged fifteen, the day before June 30, was promoted to the seventh grade; one aged fifteen, June 30, who had failed ten times, was in a special class with children of ten and nine; another who was aged fifteen, June 30, left school June 30, from the fourth grade. Is there anything technical about this? Yet not one of these boys would appear in New York's total of over aged children!

Please do not make it hard for New York to benefit from the school inquiry by joining those who perennially try to confuse the public by calling every school question too technical for laymen to understand. Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM H. ALLEN, Director. Bureau of Municipal Research, New York, Oct. 14, 1912.

SEES BEAUTY IN BRIDGE.

Artist Finds Inspiration in Structure That Others Have Called Ugly.

To the Editor of the Tribune. Sir: Will you permit a remark in connection with the editorial reference in your paper of to-day, to the Poughkeepsie bridge as "ugly"?

For many years I have ridden up and down the shores of the Hudson and to my eye this bridge has always been a pleasant and in many lights and atmospheres a beautiful sight. Often I have been inspired to try to suggest something of its beauty in a picture, and have at different times made casual memoranda and color notes to this end. Especially from the west shore, say on a hazy morning, its towering construction—strong, rigid, yet light as lace, soaring up into the sky—and its mile-long, airy perspective, simplified by air and distance into merely a tracery of blue-gray on blue-gray. This to me is just the opposite of ugly.

And from the same side, in the blue of winter's early twilight, when the city has lighted its long rows of lamps and the gigantic bridge looms—well, you just look, Mr. Editor, yourself, next time, and if you bring to it what we painters call "a fresh eye," you are almost sure to discover something far from "ugly."

BOLTON BROWN. New York, Oct. 12, 1912.

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To the Editor of the Tribune. Sir: Some two weeks ago in their peregrinations Woodrow Wilson and President Taft met at New Haven, cordially greeting each other. Mr. Wilson remarked that he had always been fond of President Taft. At that time he was abusing Colonel Roosevelt; now in his speeches he is praising Roosevelt, while bitterly assailing President Taft. Such a hypocritical spirit is not often evinced by public men, but Woodrow Wilson seems to be capable of displaying it on many occasions.

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People and Social Incidents

NEW YORK SOCIETY.

Miss Mildred Page Johnson, daughter by a former marriage of Mrs. Charles E. Bayne, will be married to-day in Grace Church Chantry, to Augustus W. Kelley, Jr. Mrs. Edward N. Townsend, Jr., will be the matron of honor, and Miss Helen Johnson, a sister of the bride, will be the maid of honor. The bridesmaids will include Miss Cornelia Clifford Brown, Miss Yvonne Gourd, Miss Christine Kelley and Miss Ruth Adams. Sydney Kelley will act as his brother's best man, and the ushers will be Edward Kane, Donald Moore and Alfred Mackay. The ceremony will be followed by a small reception at the residence of the bride's mother, No. 54 West 11th street.

Owing to the continued ill-health of Mrs. Belmont Tiffany, the marriage of her sister, Miss Catherine N. Cameron, to Judah H. Sears, will take place to-morrow at the residence of Mrs. Tiffany, No. 61 West 9th street, instead of at Clifton Berley, the Cameron place at Clifton Bank, Staten Island, as originally intended. Mrs. Tiffany's condition is not serious, but her recovery has been slow, and she would be unable to go to Roseton for the wedding. All the invitations to the wedding, except those sent to the members of the two families and a few close friends, were recalled on Monday. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Dr. Leighton Parks and the Rev. Dr. E. A. Dadds. The bride's only attendant will be her niece, Miss Mary Cameron, daughter of Duncan Cameron. Zenas Sears, Jr., will act as his brother's best man.

Miss Agnes Le Roy Edgar, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Newbold Edgar, will be married to Stewart Edmund Davis, on Thursday afternoon, October 31, at the home of the bride's parents, No. 28 East 38th street. Only relatives and a few intimate friends will be present at the ceremony. There will be no reception. Miss Eleanor Le Roy Lawrence, daughter of Mrs. James G. Lawrence, will be the maid of honor and only attendant of the bride. John D. Peabody, son of Charles A. Peabody, will act as best man. Dean Grosvenor of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine will officiate. Mr. Davis and his bride will sail for Europe at the end of November to spend six months abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. William Earl Dodge left town yesterday for Hot Springs, Va., to remain until the end of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Harper Poor are at the Plaza for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stevens are at the St. Regis for a few days.

The American Ambassador to the Court of St. James's and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid sailed this morning on the Mauretania.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, who was at the St. Regis for a few days, returned yesterday to her place on Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frederic Kernochan have returned to the city from Southampton, Long Island, and are at the Plaza for a brief stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Heth Lorton have returned from Hot Springs, Va., and are at their country place, Matos, near Garden City, Long Island, for the remainder of the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Benjamin have returned to the city from Newport and are at their house, No. 20 West 11th street.

Mrs. John E. Alexander and Miss Alexander are at the Hotel Belmont for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Dulaney Howland arrived in the city from Red Bank, N. J., and are at the Hotel Gotham for a few days before opening their house, in East 5th street, for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Gould Jennings

have arrived in town from their country place at Fairfield, Conn., and are at the St. Regis for a few days.

Mrs. Lewis B. Atterbury will return to the city on Saturday from Scarborough, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Ledyard Blair will close their country place at Peapack, N. J., the middle of next month, and will return to the city. They will be at the Ritz-Carlton for the winter.

AT NEWPORT.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Newport, Oct. 22.—Mrs. Ogden Golet is preparing to close her season and will go to New York for the winter.

Mrs. James J. Brown took a party of guests to Providence to-day by train. Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Duncan have completed plans for the erection of a new summer home on their Harrison Avenue property. The building will be of stone and will be 250 feet long and 60 feet wide.

Floyd E. Baker, of New York, has purchased from Mrs. Louise Van Rensselaer three acres of land in Middletown, in the Coddington Point district,